To Miss Julia West Hadley,
OF EDWARDSVILLE, ILLINOIS.

MY OWN

SONG

Words by

Julia H. May.

Music by

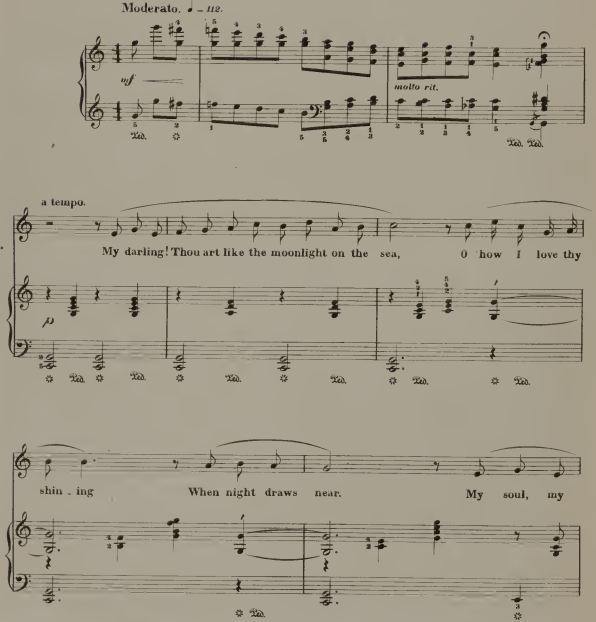
Charles Galloway.

75

St. Louis: KUNKEL BROTHERS, Publishers

MY OWN.

CHARLES GALLOWAY.


Moderato. ♩ = 112.
mf
molto rit.
a tempo.
My darling! Thou art like the moonlight on the sea, O how I love thy
p
shin . ing When night draws near. My soul, my

1799 - 6
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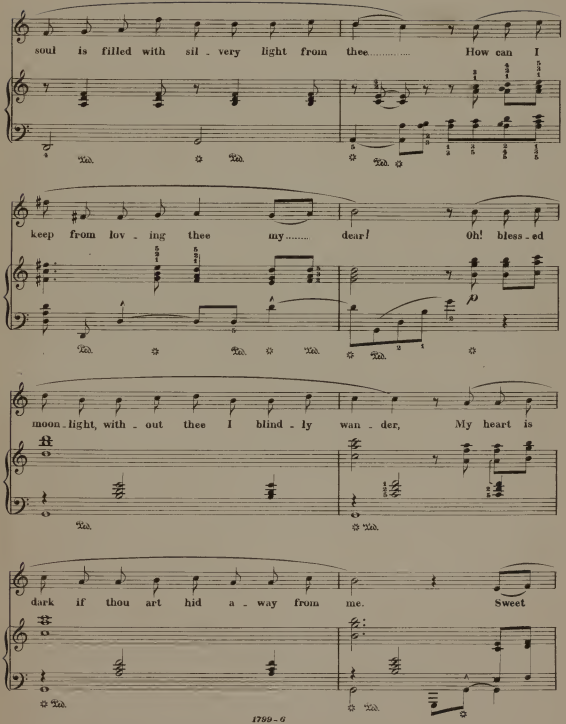
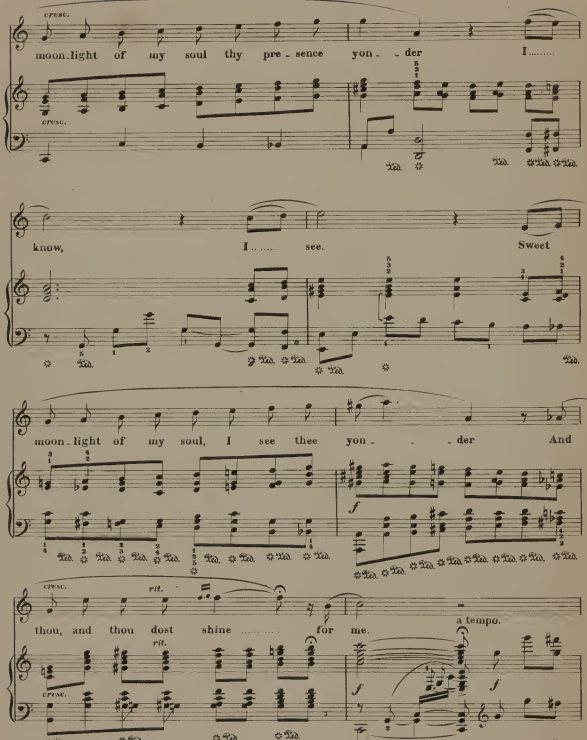
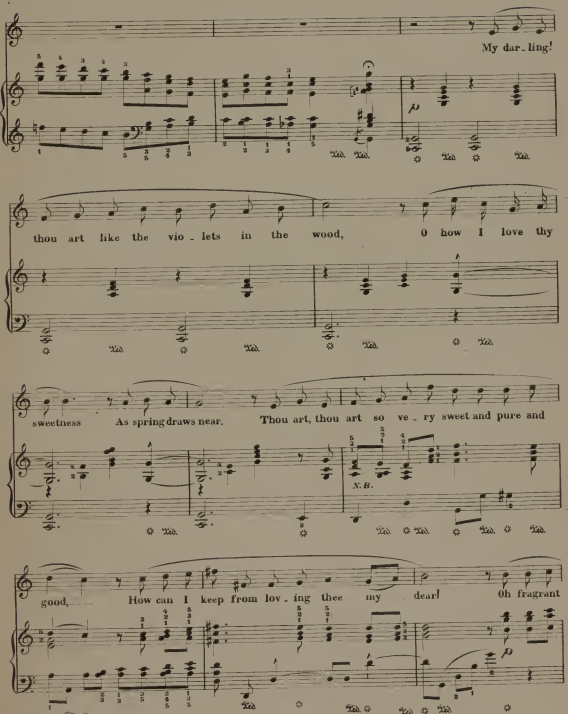
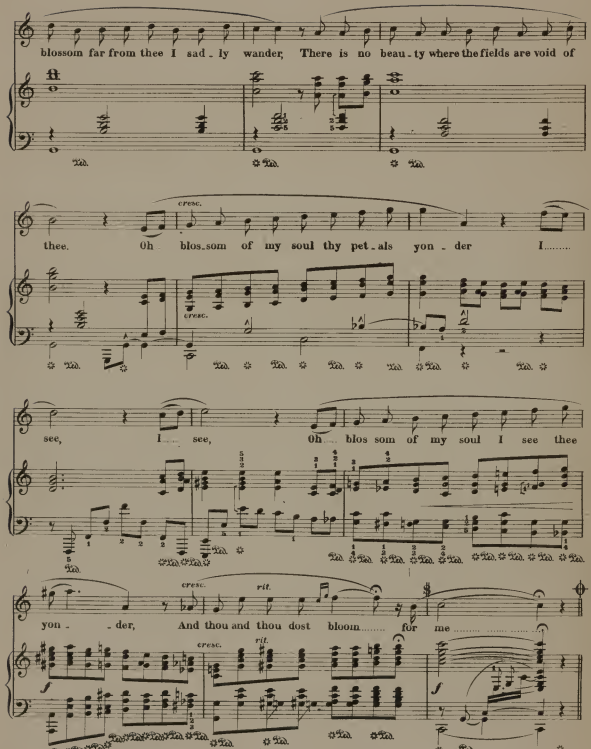

soul is filled with sil - very light from thee..... How can I
keep from lov - ing thee my..... dear! Oh! bless - ed
moon - light, with - out thee I blind - ly wan - der, My heart is
dark if thou art hid a - way from me. Sweet


cresc.
moon-light of my soul thy pre-sence yon-der I
cresc.
know, I see. Sweet
moon-light of my soul, I see thee yon-der And
cresc.
rit.
thou, and thou dost shine for me.
a tempo.
rit.
cresc.
f
f
f

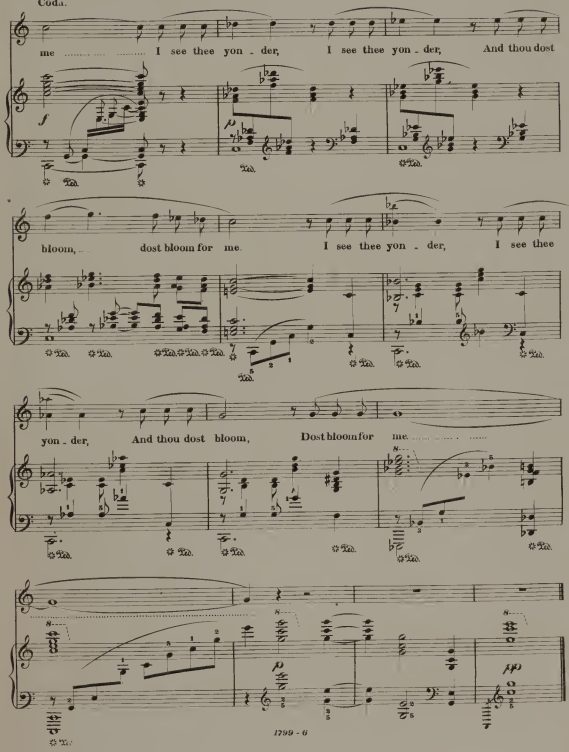

My dar_ling!
thou art like the vio_lets in the wood, O how I love thy
sweetness As spring draws near. Thou art, thou art so ve_ry sweet and pure and
N.B.
good, How can I keep from lov_ing thee my dear! Oh fragrant

With G.

N. B. If this version is too difficult play as given at first verse.


blossom far from thee I sad - ly wander, There is no beau - ty where the fields are void of
cresc.
thee. Oh blos-som of my soul thy pet - als yon - der I.....
cresc.
see, I see, Oh blos som of my soul I see thee
cresc. rit.
yon - der, And thou and thou dost bloom..... for me
cresc. rit.
f
f

The song closes here. *Singers preferring to end with the extra Coda will omit measure marked* 𝄋 *and take up coda instead*


Coda.
me ..... I see thee yon - der, I see thee yon - der, And thou dost
bloom, dost bloom for me I see thee yon - der, I see thee
yon - der, And thou dost bloom, Dost bloom for me .....